THE OCEAN RACES.

From Owl's Head to the Five-Fathom Bank Lightship Off Cape May.

THIRTEEN VESSELS STRIVING FOR VICTORY

Working Schooners and Pleasure Craft in the Fleet.

Plenty of Wind and Heavy Head Seas.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS

Beating to Windward One Hundred and Twenty-five Miles.

The Enchantress the Winner of the \$1,000 Oup and the Pilot Boat Negus the \$1,000 Purse - Three of the Racers Home.

ON BOARD YACHT ENCHANTRESS,
OFF SANDY HOOK LIGHT SHIP,
SATURDAY, CCT. 11—5:12 A. M.
Thursday afternoon when the competing vessels in the great ocean races were off the point of Sandy Hook and the Regatta committee of the New York Yacht Club and others on board the steam yacht HERALD were preparing to bid them adieu and wish them all "good luck," the scene was one that could not fail to delight the most enthusiastic yachtsman. It had been a day particharacter in which the vessels were engaged, and upon each and every deck of the racing boats were picked crews, veteran pilots, delighted sailing masters and hopeful owners. It was the fortune of one of the HERALD reporters to find himself, early that afternoon, on board the Enchantress, where, on deck, were Mr. J. F. Loubat, the owner; Vice Commodore Douglas, Mr. Walter L. Kane, Judge for the Committee; his brother, Mr. Delancey kane, and Mr. Edward R. Jones ready to accompany the yacht to victory or de.ca. Busy giving orders to the bronzed crew was seen Captain Bob Fish, who modelled the boat, and near him, eager to take the wheel, was Pilot Reter W. Roff, of Staten Island. In like respects it was understood that all the crait whose crews were eager to win the prizes presented by Commodore Bennett were well provided. So, when the point of Sandy Hook was passed, the great LIGHTSHIP ON FIVE FATHOM BANK

had commenced and was fast becoming exciting. At the time of starting the wind was to the northward, but at this point it had veered to the east northeast and was breezing freshly. The pretty ward; the Enchantress, with a cloud of canvas, was second; the Alarm third, Dreadnaught fourth, working schooner Van Name fitth, Eva sixth and the pilot boat Mary E. Fish, working schooner Reindeer, pilot boat Thomas S. Negus, schooner smack Wallace Blackford and pilot boats James W. Elwell and Edmund E. Blunt in the positions as named. Passing out by the land, the Enchantress vent about on the port tack at 4h. 26m., the Chic did likewise at 4h. 27m., the Alarm followed suit at 4h. 28m., the Dreadnaught soon the same, each bent to their business Away to leeward, and not to interfere with the manouvring of the vessols, the excursionists' steamers accompanied us, and gliding swiftly along among these, looking particularly handsome, was the storm yacht Day Dream, upon the deck of which General Aspinwall was observed, in the New York Yacht Club uniform. Though each and every captain of this fleet of clippers knew there was much work and chances of ill-juck before them. they commenced their task with faces lighted up with pleasureable excitement, and the last whistle of the Judge's boat left them all in the best of humor, and with the highest hopes of success. On board the Cho, which had crept up to windward in foretopsail, jib, flying-jib and two topsails, and the canvas drew very well. At 4h. 35m. the Enchantress, under club foresail, mainsail, jib, flying-jib, maintopmast staysail and working topsails,

WAS GRADUALLY LESSENING the distance. The Clio was in advance. The noble looking Alarm was a short away to leeward, while the Dreadnaught, with all kites set, her big maintopmast staysail being the more conspicuous, was challenging Rear Commodore Kingsland for third place. The saucy Eva followed, and then the Widgeon and Mary E. Fish, of the pilot boats, were earnestly contesting with each other for the post of honor in their class, with the advantage in favor of the latter, and to leeward of these was the trustylooking Van Name, and among the brush the Wallace Blackford, the schooner smack that entered for the prize and glory attached to the event. The yachts were now flying through the water and the Enchantress on the starboard tack at 4h, 44m, went by the Cho, which looked a beautiful picture, and assumed the lead of the fleet that now was out on the ocean heading to the goal far away. The day was fast passing to a pleasant twilight, and the sun glinted its adien on the snow white canvass of the racers with blinding brightness. Now the fun began in earnest. Five miles distant, at 5h. 9m., the Highland lights bearing west southwest, the Enchantress was heading south with the wind fair and leading all her competitors fully one mile. The Clio, standing on the some tack, was second, one mile astern; the Alarm

petitors faily one mile. The Clio, standing on the same tack, was second, one mile astern; the Alarm a like distance to the leeward of her; the Dreadmaught half a mile further off, while the Eva, Van Name and others were hull down. The wind was now hauling little more down the coast, and it was the unanimous opinion of all on the Enchantress that there would be lively work before the night was over. At 5h. 3lm. we

WERE OFF LONG BRANCH,
and on our weather quarter, with sails set, we agited the Richmond steamer Old Dominion, outward bound, and two miles further away was one of Alexandre's steamships ploughing the seep in the same direction. The western horizon still looked bright with the glories of departing day, and, using a glass, the positions of the competing vessels nearest us were noted to be the same as belore given, though we were dropping them last. There was a rolling sea off this point, and the steamers, as with us, lelt its influence. We were now doing very fixely, and at 6h. 48m. the Alarm, two miles astern, had eaten up to windward of the Clio and was passing her, but it was some time before the saucy craft could be snaken off. One mile to the leeward of the Clio was the Dreadnaught, and lar in the fast approaching gloom was the Eva struggling with the Van Name. Darkness settled down upon us at 6h. 56m., and heading south by west, the Enchantress was slipping away upon her mission. Here we passed the steamer Old Dominion, her officers acknowledging the "go-by," blew their whistle, which we responded to by a rocket, and the steamer in turn "blazed away" in similar manner from her bow. At 7h. 10m. Barnegat light was made, bearing south-southwest distant about fifteen miles. The night was clear and beauting, and as the great goiden moon came out of the sea the scene was exquisite. The wind was now hauling to the castward and increasing, which sent us skipping along very last. At 7h. 56m. the yeacht was kept off half a point, heading south by west, he left he sea the scene was exquisite. The wind was

and at 10h. 37m. Absecom blazed in the westward. The wind now backed to the northeast, and at 11n. we headed southwest by south. It was freshening every instant, and at 11h. 20m. Captain Pish ordered the flying jibs to be shifted. The big one was taken in and a smailer one set at 11h. 25m. We were now doing our best, bowling along in the glorious brightness of the night fully thirteen or fourteen knotz, though the sea was becoming more lumpy. At 11h. 48m. the halloon topsail was ordered to be taken in and at 11h. 54m. It was on deck unbent and ciewed up, a neat job. At midnight, Alexandre's steamship disappeared on our weather bow, and then we were left travelling alone in solltary grandeur. At 12h. 51m. Friday morning we lowered away the peak and put a single reef in the mainsail, and began preparation to wear around the Five Fathom Lightship. A man was sent up to the foremast head at 12h. 25m. to look out for the lights of this beacon off Cape May, and at 12h. 45m. he sighted them two points on the port bow. At 1h. 20m. the foresail was lowered, the topmasts housed and everything made song for

off Cape May, and at 12n. 48m. he sighted them two points on the port bow. At 1h. 20m. the foresail was lowered, the topmasts housed and everything made snug for

ROUNDING THE GOAL.

The sea was very lumpy, but we sew along exceedingly last, and at the long, sent up two rockets, in accordance with the instructions from the Regatta committee. Every man was at his station, and, with showers of drift breaking over the weather bow, we wore around the Lagniship at 1h. 57m. under pils, small flying jib and reefed mainsail, having made the distance from Owl's Head, about 122 miles, in 10h. 45m. We burned a blue light, left the beacon on the starboard hand, and, trimming down on the wind, made a stretch inshore, with our starboard tack aboard. As we passed under the stern of the Lightship Mr. Loubat sung out "Enchantress," which elicited some resionse, but in the confusion it was not understood. The work now began in earlest, the wind to the nor ard and inc easing, with a head sea, becoming very masty. We looked anxiously a term with a view of observing what other rockets were sent up, but nothing was seen until 2h. 30m., when two signals were observed in the air, and we knew another vessel was approaching the Lightship, and would soon be bursting on the wind with us— (alterward ascertained to be the Dreadnaught). At 2m. 57m. we set the foresail, and half as in hour alterward stood off on the port tack. All the while the water was becoming more turulent, and at four o'clock the Enchantress was near coming to grief, as she ell into a heavy sea, and, bursting over her bow with tremendous violence, it

One cloth above the leech, making a rent four feet in length. Nothing could be done with it at the time, and, with hopes that it would not become worse, our efficers trusted to luck. At the while the stay say, and the read and the said that we could not make out. The Enchantress was heading northwest, and on the ree bow' how as announced. Shortly after this time, and the Negus and Widgeon had a lively brush together, ending

was doing admirably, beating the Widgeon and the Dreadnaught, as well as the Alarm, which was now sighted to the leaward of Mr. Stockwell's yacht. Absecom lighthouse, looking dreary indeed in the morning lighthouse, looking dreary indeed in the morning lighthouse, looking dreary indeed in the morning lighthouse at the laid, chimney-looking affair, surrounded by dismain hotels and cottages, could be seen with the naked eye. Our friends as ern—Negus, Alarm and Breadnaught—were standing on the same

the tail, chimney-looking affair, surrounded by dismai hotels and cottages, could be seen with the naked eye. Our friends as ern—Negus, Alarm and Dreadnaught—were standing on the same tack, the Widgeon having dropped out of sight. At this time the Dreadnaught looked in trouble, as, setting away her jibs and mainsail, she soon dropped astern. The head sens were getting to be very bad, and, the wind still hanging from the northeast, it was evident, unless it shifted, we would have not only the day but another night to pass on the ocean, and we were not disappointed. The Alarm stood in shore at 1th, 56m., and the Negus went in stays two minutes later. At 10n, 65m. Captain Fish expressed a doubt as to our damaged jib holding mucu longer, as it continued splitting and was now half way up the sail. Effort was made to "stop" the rent, and it was partially successful. We went about on the port tack to clear Frigantine Shoals at 1th, 25m., and but hitle headway was made against the lumpy water. At 1th, 45m. the Enchantress fell into a heavy sea, and, as it tumbled its tons of water over the bow.

TS TERRIPIC FOICE

carried away the outer bobstay of the running bowspirt, and for a monaent it looked as if the stick would be wrenched clean out of its fastenings. At the same moment, and just when such an exist, was especially annoying, the riped jib was split clear to the head. With this disaster on hand all eyes were anxiously cast to leeward to note "just for amusement" how lar astern the Negus was, and the distance was adjudged to be five miles, while the Alarm was three or four miles further away. At 12h, 15m. we took a real in the mainsail, laying the yacht "dead to," and got out a tackle, hooking it on a strap at the end of the boom, thus securing it and saving us from an ignominious deleat, after going to the windward of all competitors for hours. Lattle Egg Harbor was sighted at 12h. 30m., and we shook out the reef in our mainsail at 1h. 15m., the wind hauling to the north-northwest, but the breeze at 1h. 30m. Iresh

enchantress was neading north-northwest, but the tween the Negus and the Enchantress. The breeze at 1h. 30m. Ireshened, but was still dead ahead. We set our foretopmast at this time, and nine minutes after stood off shore. Again we tacked at 2h. 10m., and the fact that we had been racing for hours with one-third of our jb carried away wasn't a pleasant reflection. Yet we held our own with the Negus, who was still six miles to leeward, but going away from the Alarm all the while. No other vessels were in sight at 3h. 14m., as Barnegat light was sighted, bearing north by west. All the afternoon these relative positions were maintained by the Enchantress, Negus and Alarm. At 5h. 10m. our foretopmast was sent up, the wind getting lighter and hopes of a change at nightfull entertained by all. As the sun was sinsing the Enchantress stood in shore with her starboard tacks aboard, heading north northwest and the Negus, on the port tack, was seven or eight miles away, with the Alarm as before trying to hang

TO HER FORMIDABLE ADVERSARY.

At 6h. our gaff toosalis had been set, and soon after the smailer nying jib was taken in and the big one ordered to be substituted, but there was much difficulty in doing this work, as the sea was running high and many of the men were worn out. During this trouble we went astern and it became a matter of serious conjecture whether it would not cause our defeat. Still, every effort was made by constant watenfulness and good judgement to make up the loss and at 10h. 50m. a nice breeze from the northeast enabled us to retch up the beach within one point of our course. The sea was still lumpy but there was more loot to it. We stowed the foretopsail at 10h. 45m. as it did not draw. We were now along upper Squaw Beach, half way to Sandy Hook and despite the discouragements of wind and sea, some of the guests of the Enchantress felt hopeful that they might keep their Saturday's engagements in the city. At 12h. 15m, yesterday morning the wind shieed to the mortheast application of the beacon of

fast run:—

Point to Point,

Wiles.

Owl's Head to point of Sandy Hook 15
Point of Hook to Barnegat 45
Barnegat to Little Egg Harbor 19
Little Egg Harbor to Absecom 11
Absecom to Five Fathom Lightship 31½

Little Egg Harbor to Absecom 11 0 52
Absecom to Five Pathom Lightship 315 3 20
Total distance running down 1215 10 45
The beat back required 28h. and 16m., making the total run, about 247 mides, in exactly 39 hours.
RUN OF THE FILOT BOAT THOMAS S. NEGUS, NO. 1.
We rounded the light ship stake boat on Five Fathom Bank, off Cape May, at twenty-four minutes past three o'clock A. M. on Friday. Shortly before reaching the light boat put a reef in the mainsail and togk bonnet off the jib. On hailing the light boat reported our name and asked how many of the boats had rounded. Learned we were the lith, the Enchantress, breadnaught, Alarm and Widgeon being ahead of us. Then stood on the starboard tack, shook reef out of mainsail and jib. In half an hour made the Enchantress, breadnaught and Widgeon ahead to the leward. At daybreak had dropped the Dreadnaught and Widgeon astern to leeward, the Enchantress still leading us, whad blowing quite fresh from north, and a dead beat to windward. At 4:30 P. M. Enchantress crossed our bow, most of the competting vessels, both yachts and pilot boats, astern in sight to the leeward.

Arrived at the lightship off Sandy Hook at 8h. 49nl. 30s. A. M. Halled judges on board, who informed us we were the second boat in, the Enchantress only being ahead of us.

THOMAS S. NEGUS.

WAITING AT THE LIGHTSHIP.

For thirty, six hours the Herald Prepresentative, together with haif a dozen others, were waiting

on board of the Lightship at some seven miles outside of Sandy Hook to witness the arrival of the contesting boats at the home stake. Captain Cogrove, who has had command of Lightship Mo. 16 for the long spell of wenty-one years, made all his guests leel at home, and did everything in his power to cheer the wears hours that passed before the winning yacht came in sight. It was a pleasant sight for Captain Cogrove to look upon so many new faces, as he is isolated and shut off from all human kind as 65.60-0 ally as if he were located on a decerted island, during the winter months of the year. Notting is to be heard out the vibration of the lay swell of the pathless sea in fine weather, and the rolling and pounding of the iron ship, combined, with the terrific screaming of the wind through the rigging and chain cables, in stormy weather. Life in a lightship or shore beacon may do very well for a day or two because of its novelty, out, unless specially trained for it, the monotony becomes something dreadful to a stranger. During Friday atternoon and night there were no traces of the yachts discernible, and nothing was heart at the Lightship of any of the contesting pliot boats. At a little after four o'clock on Saturday morning and a short time before daylight a vessel was reported rounding the Lightship, and the watch called up all hands to see it. We discerned a schooner with a large mainsail, and having a huge figure "7" painted on the sail. This was supposed to be the James Elwell, No. 7, of the New Jersey pilot toots, in the regatta, and there were exclamations that she had won, but in a few minutes the mistake was discovered, for the people on board on the stranger cried out that it was "pilot boat No. 7, of New York," and that they were "not in the race" and had heard nothing of the contestants. At twelve minutes past six o'clock yesterday morning acry was raised that a yacht was rounding to, and, tooking for the contestant of the heard to the ling of the contestant of the New York," and that they were "not

CASHIER PIERCE ARRESTED.

His Defalcation at the Merchants' National Bank Over \$63,000-Bank Examiner Needham Orders His Arrest-In Conrt-Butier Fighting the Commissioner's Demand for Bail.

Justice has not been as tardy in the case of John P. Pierce, the indiscreet cashier of the Merchants' National Bank of Lowell as we usually find in such matters, and should the scales remain even it is possible he may find that, truly, the way of the transgressor is hard. The offender was taken into custody by United States Marsnal Usher this atternoon. Colonel Needham, the bank examiner, in his investigation, came upon evidence of the cashier's guilt, and it was determined upon that he should be at once arrested. Mr. Pierce prom-lsed to be at the United States Court, in Boston, forenoon, in preference to being accompanied by an officer. He fulfilled his promise and surrendered himself to Marshal Usher in this city at the hour agreed. He was accompained by his brother, Mr. Livingstone and Mr. Buttrick, of Lowell, who became his bail. General Butler, his counsel, agreed to be present at the same hour, but at twelve o'clock had not put in an appearance. The complaint against Mr. Pierce was for embezzeling the junds of the bank to the full amount of the defalcation as discovered by the books. Pierce looked somewhat careworn and as if his trouble had told on him. At about the time Mr. Pierce came in General Butler appeared, and at once waived an examination in order to arrive at the question of bail.

FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS BAIL ASKED. The government asked that the ball be fixed at \$50,000. General Butler demurred to the amount. He detailed the circumstances of the defalcation, showing that Mr. Pierce had known the loss days before it came to the eyes of the examiner, and had

beiore it came to the eyes of the examiner, and had not run away, and that since the discovery he had given up, not only all his own property, but also the house and other property belonging to his whice and held in her name. The bail was only to be sufficient to hold the person charged with wrong doing, and he asked it to be put at \$20,000. Mr. Pierce had friends who had confidence in him and would bail him to a large amount; a very small amount would hold him as well as \$1,000,000. It he had wanted to make off he would not have waited until this time.

The Commissioner asked what amount of funds were claimed by the bank managers to be lost.

Assistant United States Attorney Dabney answered that \$53,000 was alleged to have been taken.

COLONEL NEEDHAM ON THE DEPALCATION.

In answer to a question by General Butler, Coincel Neetham said that it was a very difficult thing to fix the exact amount of the deficit; as he made it the deficit was \$63,700. Of this some \$6,000 or \$7,000 had been made good by the defendant: besides, some \$8,000 in property had been restored, leaving an amount due the bank of perhaps \$56,000. General Butler said that the only question to be asked by the Commissioner was what, in his judgment, was the least amount that would hold the defendant. After giving up all his property, even to his his insurance policy, he thought there could be no doubt of his willingness to attend his trial.

Commissioner Hallett stated that his duty was to fix ball at such an amount as to insure the attendance of the defendant. The case was very similar to that of Lovett, the defaulter at Hingham, which was before him this week. In that case he had found no reason urged now was the fact that a valid defence was intended. That might have been alleged of any delence, but perhaps in a day or a week that defence might be found to be invalid. On a careful consideration of the case he should be compelled to decline to reduce the ball. General Butler said that he intended to show that the Merchants' National Bank of Low

put at an excessive figure by an application for a writ of habeas corpus.

A consultation was held between General Butler and the gentlemen who were ready to give ball for Mr. Pierce, and the General then stated that they were ready to go on with the examination. District Attorney Peabody said that ne was not quite ready to go on with the case.

\$25,000 Ball ACCEPTED.

General Butler said that the government might as well be frank about the case. It could not in a day, or a week, or a month find any evidence whereby to hold Mr. Pierce, and he could not be imprisoned without that. The District Attorney had better take \$25,000 and be satisfied.

Mr. Dabney then said he knew very little about the case, whereupon General Butler advised him to ask Colonel Needham, who would tell him that the books of the institution did not show that a single dollar had been lost. The counsel then retired for consultation, after which Mr. Dabney said that, after a close examination of the case, and finding Mr. Pierce had sureties ready to give ball in the sum of \$25,000, he should take ball at that amount.

William E. Livingsion and Alden B. Buttrick

that amount.

William E. Livingston and Alden B. Buttrick were received as sureties. The Court then adjourned.
The bank examiner makes the following official

The bank examiner makes the following official statement:—

After a careful examination of the books and accounts of the Merchants' National Bank of this city, I found the loss to the bank by the dealearinon of the cashier to be \$0.5,70 S, which will leave the capital unimpaired and a surplus of \$1.3,28 Is. In addition to this there is a possible liability of which I have been informed by members of the Board of Directors, amounting to \$3.7,00, which is not disclosed by the books and papers in the possession of the bank but which, if established and a legal liability is proved against the bank on account of the unauthorized acts of its late cashier, will be more than met by the balance of the bank reserve and property not estimated in its assets or fully valued in the schedule of resources.

National Bank Examiner.

EIGHTY-SIX HORSES BURNED TO DEATH.

Boston, Oct. 11, 1873. The large stables belonging to Martin Hayes were burned this morning, with eighty-six horses. Forty of the animals were owned by Mr. Hayes, and the remainder were boarding horses owned by gentlemen in the neighborhood. The horses were valued at from 2300 to \$1,000 cach.

AMERICAN JOCKEY CLUB.

Third Day of the Autumn Meeting at Jerome Park.

Glorious Weather and a Crowded Attendance.

Incidents of the Day on the Course and Appearance of the Scene.

FIVE VERY INTERESTING RACES.

Tom Bowling the Winner of the Annual Stakes, Preakness of the Grand National Hand cap Sweepstakes, Grinstead of the Two-Year-Old Race, Spring bok of the Mile Heats and Gray Planet of the Members' Cup Race.

The weather yesterday was all that could be de-Park races was very large. The beautiful course was prettier than ever, its natural charms being ent anced by the dense crowds of pleasure seekers that were concentrated around every coign of advantage. From an early hour Fifth avenue was in bustle of excitement, and equipages of every description rolled in a steady stream Parkwards. The stately family carriage, with its elephantine derous livery as with a coat of mail: the graceful light wagon, with its well matched team of threeminute fame; the saucy dog cart and tandem and imported tiger; that wondrous specimen of architecture on wheels which is known as a drag, on which ladies and gentlemen are perched in the

most
PICTURESQUE AND INCONVENIENT POSITIONS, with its sober, staid four-in-hand that invariably retain the same pace; the sulky, with its heralded trotter and its saturnine driver and a store of other wheeled curiosities passed along the avenue at noon and emerged into the garden of the metropolis, Central Park. The Park was dressed in russet and green, and the autumn wind scattered leaves of every hue before the feet of the flying steeds. A glimpse of the lake on the left, with of dilapidated shanties and unpleasant looking ratiroad excavations on the right, as the hill near Mount St. Vincent is reached; a panorama of beauty gleaming through the trees, as the long line of vehicles descend the curving road towards the St. Nicholas Boulevard; a dash along the smooth road, where once, as Harlem Lane, it was

TRYSTING PLACE OF RECKLESS DRIVERS, and where, in days gone by, a wagon reduced to kindling wood in a collision was an ordinary sight; a brush with an Eighth avenue car up to 140th street; a walk across the unsightly Macomb's Dam Bridge, varied only by the rush of a Hudson River Railroad train beneath, the thunder of which excites nervous horses and causes them to resort to some circus performances: a quiet jog along Jerome avenue, amid a cloud of dust denser than a London fog, and a halt inside the gate of the Park, with a crowd of yellow Modocs of Arrican persuasion offering to take care of your team—such are the features of a drive to Jerome Park on race day.
The grand stand and club house were crowded

to excess, and vehicles were as thick as mosqui-toes in a Staten Island mansion. Outside the main entrance on what is called Fairview bluff, which was as thekly populated as an authill, the con ere

The ginger snaps man, with mien as sad as that of the Prince of Denmark; the lager beer vender, with counter improvised from a board and two empty kegs; the pie merchant, with indigestible wares; the son of sunny Italy, with violin out of tune; the hilarious hack driver, alternating his time between dancing breakdowns and offering to fight any one belligerently inclined, "just for the fun of it;" the puzzle conjurer and knife throwing expert were all there in their glory. Pools were made up here varying from \$1 to \$2 75, and a more uproariously happy and satisfied assembly could not be found elsewhere at an American course. The were out in full force

AT THE GRAND STAND, and occasionally they indulged in the pastime of betting with their attendant cavallers, well knowing, naughty creatures, that they could not lose anything. Gloves were won and lost at a rate that would have exhausted the supply of a Parisian gantier, and bonnets, hats and ties were also in active demand. At the club house Dame Fashion reigned supreme, and her representatives were in gorgeous array. Toilets graced the piazzas in such numbers, richness and variety, that it would be an

reigned supreme, and her representatives were in gorgeous array. Tollets graced the piazzas in such numbers, richness and variety, that it would be an endiess task to attempt to describe them. Picnic parties dotted the bluff behind the grand stand and the green sward was littered with empty bottles and chicken bones, with a few pigs' feet, colored by the rays of the setting sun. When 6ld Probabilities smiles on the American Jockey Club, and such an attractive programme is presented as was the case yesterday, the scene at Jerome Park is always brilliant and interesting and enjoyable to the highest extent.

In the alternoon, when the sun was sloping towards the West and the whole bright scene was batted in a food of meilow light,

THE CLUB HOUSE GROUNDS
presented a beautiful picture. The green slope to the South shone like a Ireshiy cut emeraid, while the trees at the northern angle of the building fung cool shadows over the climoing waiks where exquisitely dressed ladies and gentlemen lounged in rustic seats or sauntered idly up and down. All around the club house, save at the sheitered angle, the golden suningly glowed and where the vehicles of the visitors were parked outside the course it gleamed on the trappings of the horses and on the roofs of the carriages with dazzling splendor. The knoll to the north of the grand stand within the enclosure held a mass of wagons and open carriages. The occupants were chiefly ladies whose style is loud and pronounced. This was a busy place at unch time, when ham sandwicnes and ginger beer were all the rage. Anonyma sat in her hired carriage, with a decoronsness of behaviour periectly irreproachable.

The crowd on the promenade of the quarter stretch was in perpetual motion ail day. When it moved helter skeiter for the grand stand, talking opera. The founder of the cub were seen from time to time on the quarter stretch, talking horse, or among the ladies on the grand stand, talking opera. The founder of the course, Mr. Leonard Jerome, drove on to the front of the club hous

amount of trouble. There is little occasion for the police at Jerome Park, but it is a wise provision, nevertheless, to have them on hand.

THE GENTLEMEN'S RACE

at the end of the day's sport was tooked for by a great many as the sarce, thrown in by way of spice to the serious business of the preceding part. It proved, however, a genuine race, well and closely contested. Mr. A. B. Purdy, dressed in marcon silk jacket, with red sash and cap, passed down the quarter stretch, riding Mr. Belmont's gray Planet, and carried himself with the ease and grace of an accomplished equestrian, much to the admiration of the ladies. Mr. D. J. Bannatyne rode his own horse, and rode him well. He has the reputation of being the best cross-country rider in Canada. He wore a

THE ANNUAL SWEEPSTAKES, for three-year-olds, of \$300 each; \$100 forfeit, with \$1,000 added; the second horse to save his stake. Closed March 1, with thirty-four nominations. Two miles.

STARTERS.

H. P. McGrath's b. c. Tom Eowing, by Lexington dam Lucy Eowice (Swim).

ton, dam Lucy Fowler (Swim)

J. P. Wilson's ch. c. Mart Jordan, by Revolver, dam Mattie C. (Hazard).

Time, 3:37%.

THE BETTING.

The Second Race.

The Grand National Handicap Sweepstares, of \$100 cach, half forieit, with \$1,00 added, of which \$200 to the second norse. Two miles and a quarter. STARTERS.

M. H. Sanford's b. h. Preakness, by Lexington, dam Bay Leaf, 6 years old, 11s lbs. (Hayward) 1.

D. McDaniel's ch. h. Harry Bassett, by Lexington, dam Canary Bird, 5 years old, 11s lbs. (Roc) 2.

M. A. Litteli's ch. c. Fellowcraft, by Australian, dam Canary Bird, 5 years old, 18 lbs. (Bonahue) ... 3.

S. D. Bruce's ch. c. Galway, by Concord, dam Mandina, 3 years old, 84 lbs. (Milligan) ... 4.

Time, 4 1054.

The BETTING.

Preakness ... \$170 250 310 360 610 625 Bassett ... 70 130 155 170 365 200 Fellowcraft ... 80 140 170 190 300 290 Fellowcraft ... 80 140 170 190 300 290 Galway ... 15 20 30 35 60 40

THE RACE.

Harry Bassett took the lead Fellowcraft second.

Basett 70 130 155 170 355 200
Fellowcratt... 80 140 170 190 300 290
Galway.... 15 20 30 35 60 40

THE RACE.

Harry Bassett took the lead, Fellowcraft second, Preakness third, Galway fourth. As the horses passed the judges' stand Harry Bassett led two lengths, Fellowcraft second, one length in front of Preakness, who was a length in advance of Galway, Going around the upper turn Harry Bassett showed the wav in his old style, and many people believed that now having the lead he would never relinquish it. He was two lengths in front at the quarter pole, Fellowcraft second, four lengths ahead of Preakness, who led Galway half a length. They then passed around the hill and ran out of sight. When they appeared in view on the lower turn Harry Bassett was still two lengths in the lead, and galloping apparently at his leisure, Fellowcraft second, Preakness third, Galway lourth. The horses ran in this way up the homestretch, and, as they passed the judge's stand, Harry Bassett was one length in front of Fellowcraft, the latter being two lengths a'bead of Preakness, who was one length in advance of Galway, Going around the upper turn to the quarter pole many people seemed confident that Bassett would win the race from the easy manner he was running. As he passed in front of the bluff he still led two lengths, Fellowcraft second, two lengths ahead of Galway, who was now getting into trouble as the brunt of the battle was just beginning. The horses disappeared for a few seconds around the hill, and when they came in view again Harry Bassett was still one length in front, Fellowcraft second, with Freakness so close to him that there was no daylight visible between them, Galway falling more away. Running of a superior order was then going on, and as the horses came into the homestrech they were doing "their level best." As they reached the straight run home Hayward called on Preakness, and, the gallant horse responding, he soon passed the others and came home an easy winner by three lengths, Harry Bassett second, Fellowc

THE CHAMPAGRE STAKES for two-year-olds of \$100 each, half forfeit, with \$500 added; the second horse to receive \$200 out of the stakes. The winner of any stake at Jerome Pars, Long Branch or Saratoga to carry seven pounds extra; of two or more such stakes ten pounds extra; of two or terms of a mile. Closed with nineteen entries.

ters of a mile. Closed with nineteen entries.

Thos. Puryear's b. c. Grinstead, by Gilroy, dam sister to Ruric (Feeks).

Jo Donahue's ch. c. Durbin, by Kentucky, dam Zaidee (Sparling).

John F. Chamberiin's ch. c. Weathercock, by Australian, dam Weatherwitch (Hughes).

D. McDaniel's b. c. Asteroid, dam Sue Washington (T. King).

A. B. Lewis & Co.'s b. I. Vandadite, by Vandai, dam Vesper Light (Mahoney).

M. A. Littell's br. c. Reform, by Leamington, dam Stolen Kisses (Donahue).

D. J. Crouse's b. c. Culpeppe, by Revolver, dam dam Stolen Kisses (Donahue),
D. J. Crouse's b. c. Culipeppe, by Revolver, dam
Gentie Annie (N. Haywood).
D. McDaniel's ch.f. Mary Buckley, by Learnington,
dam by Lexington (W. Clark).
Hunter & Traver's b. f. Vesta, by Asteroid, dam
Zilla *(McCus).
A. Belmont's b. c. Scratch, by Kentucky, dam
Fluke (Evans).

Time, 1:17%. THE BETTING.

Finke (Evans). 10

Time, 1:714.

THE BETTING.

Grinstead. \$180 350 440 350 100

McDaniel's 160 380 410 300 130

Dublin. 170 380 410 300 100

Scratch. 200 400 440 225

Culpepper. 245 340 405 320

Reform. 70 350 300 110

Field. 210 410 455 340

THE RACE.

The start was a very good one; Dublin being first, Vandalite second, Weathercock third, Vesta fourth, Mary Buckley fifth, Reform sixth, Scratch seventh, Culpepper eighth, McDaniel's Asteroid ninth, Grinstead tenth. The youngsters passed around the bluff in the order given, and when they came in sight on the lower turn it was impossible to distinguish one from the other, all being enveloped in a cloud of dust. They were as close together as it was possible for them to be, and running for 'their dear lives.'' When they entered the homestretch, there was no improvement of the line of vision; they were still in a cloud, and not until they passed the furlong pole could any of them be recognized. Then could be seen Wenthercock, Dublin and Vandalite in front, close together; but immediately behind, on the extreme outside, was Grinstead, and he was coming like a racehorse. As the horses came to the winning stand four of the youngsters were abreast, and it was im front. The judges, however, knew, and they decided that Grinstead had won the race, Daolin second, Weathercock third—all so close that there was barely a head's difference between them; McDaniel's Asteroid colt was fourth, Vandalite fith, Reform sixth, Culpepper seventh, Mary Buckley eighth, Vesta ninth and Scratch tenth. Time, 1:17%.

The Fourth Race.

The Fourth Race. Purse \$700; entrance money to the second horse,

mile heats.

D. McDaniel's ch. c. Springbok, by Australian, dam Hester, 3 years old (T. King). 2 1 1 James McKee's ch. f. Minnie Mac, by Pianet, dam Edina (Sparling). 1 5dis John Donahue's br. c. Artist, by Asteroid, dam Fairy. (Donahue). 6 2r.0 Thomas W. Dosweil's ch. h. Fadladeen, by War Dance, dam Nora Creina, 6 years old (Hennessey). 3 3r.0 J. R. Coffin's b. c. Lochiel, by Bonnie Scotland, dam Bonnet, 5 years old (Barbee). 4 4r.0

purple silk jacket and a straw hoop. Mr. J. Wadsworth, who wore an orange silk jacket, with purple sieeves, rode Mr. Lawrence's horse. The three appeared about evenly matched, the palm for riding inclining to Mr. Bannatyne, who kept a very even, steady seat. The excitement as they came up on the home stretch was interse, though there was little or no betting on the event. The ladies waved their handkercniefs and the gentlemen alternately laughed and shouted in the most hysterical lashion.

Was another feature of the day not the least noticeable. The crowd that moved down upon the awaiting trains at the Fordham station looked as large as an army, and as for the confusion of wagons and carriages that filled the road home along Jerome avenue it seemed like the flight from a cleaguered city. The day was thoroughly enjoyed by everybody and all who are anxious for the record of the races run will find ample and accurate mnormation in the account that follows:—

The First Race.

The Annual Sweepstakes, for three-year-olds, of \$300 each: \$100 forfett, with \$1,000 added; the

SWEEPSTAKES of \$50 each, half forfeit, with plate the value of \$300 added; the second horse to re-ceive his stake. Members of the club to ride; welter weights; three subscribers to fill. One mile and an eighth.

mile and an eighth.

A. Belmont's gr. h. Gray Pianet, by Planet, dam
Eagless, 4 years old, 148 lbs. (A. B. Purdy)....

D. J. Bannatyne's ca. h. Stockwood, by Asteroid,
dam Alabama, 5 years old, 154 lbs. (Owner)...

J. G. K. Laurence's ca. h. Village Blacksmith, by
Vandal, dam choiera, aged, 154 lbs. (J. Wadsworth)...

Vandal, dam choiera, agod, 154 lbs. (J. Wadsworth)

Time, 2:05%.
THE SETTING.

Stockwood \$420 450 550 680

Village Blacksmith. 400 310 370 250

Gray Planet. 345 310 340 305

THE RACE.

Gray Planet was first away, Village Blacksmith second, Stockwood close up. As they passed the stand Gray Planet led two lengths, Village Blacksmith second, one length ahead of Stockwood. The latter took second place in front of the bluif, but with all his efforts he could not overtake the gray, who was ridden most artistically by Mr. Purdy, Gray Planet won the race by half a length, Stockwood second, two lengths in iront of Village Blacksmith. Time, 2:05%.

And thus terminated the third day of the Jerome Park races.

MISS MINK ON TRIAL.

The Accused Woman Details Her Meeting with Dr. beer on the Night of the Murder-How Her Baby May Have Died "with Her Fingers on its Throat." ROCKLAND, Me., Oct. 11, 1873.

The examination of the prisoner, Miss Mink, was continued this morning. A question as to whether the prisoner's brother, Alanson, had reported that he had found in his brother Roscoe's handkerchief a letter written by Roscoe to Dr. Baker, threatening to shoot him, was asked and

The prisoner testified to Roscoe's staying at the house Sunday night, and also Monday night. She detailed where she was and how engaged up to the time of the murder; saw Dr. Baker pass Friday afternoon, as she was in the pantry washing dishes; she was afterwards out in the pasture an hour more; the little boys were near the house when she returned; she had fastened the doors on going away; when she returned, the porch door

going away; when she returned, the porch door was open; no one was there to her knowledge but herself and her little nephews till sae went to bed. She then testified as follows:—

I fastened the doors before I went to bed; sat up awhile after going to my woom; not an hour. I think; sat by the window nearest the closet door; saw no one; heard a noise; don't know what it was; sounded to be behind the bed or down that way; seemed to be on the outside of the plastering; sounded like something hit against the plastering; heard it only once; room was plastered on the inside and outside; I went to bed in a few minutes; was asleep when the doctor came; I was awakened by something thrown against the window; heard the clock strike eight for the last time; got up and went to the window and pushed it up; I said, "Doctor, is that vou?" he said, "Yes;" he asked me "if Roscoe was there;" I said "No;" he said, "Come down and open the door and I will come in;" he said, "I will go and put my horse around the corner;" and I went down and unlocked the door and stood-there a minute or two; he came to the door and then went right up stairs to my room. She then told what passed between them and stated that only pleasant and iriendly conversation occurred.

She continued—I went to sleep; the next I knew

tween them and stated that only pleasant and irrendly conversation occurred.

She continued—I went to sleep; the next I knew was the report of a gun; when I heard the report left the room; don't know how I got out of bed; heard nothing said; I screamed; don't remember what part of the room I crossed; I went as quick as I could; went down stairs and out of the front door; do not remember of opening it; the door of my room was open when I went to bed; went down to Mr. Spears; had on my night clothes; screamed as I went; do not remember much about what I said, or who I saw there. she then detailed the circumstances which hap-

She then detailed the circumstances which happened next. She testified that she never had a pistol at any time, and had never discharged or handled a pistol in her life.

The cross-examination of the prisoner was begun by General Plaisted at a quarter past eleven o'clock A. M. A letter was handed to the prisoner and she was asked whether she wrote it. She said:—"I can't say." On being requested to examine it, she spent several minutes in doing so, and said she would not say whether she did or did not write it; and on being pressed for a definite answer or opinion, she only gave substantially the same answer. She was sharply questioned about the birth and death of her babe, three years ago. She said she didn't know how long it lived, and on being pressed to answer as to the time, she said she thought it might not have lived an hour; didn't know the cause of its death; presumed it was in her bed when it dids'

She said she didn't know how long it lived, and on being pressed to answer as to the time, she said she thought it might not have lived an hour; didn't know the cause of its death; presumed it was in her bed when it died.

Q. Did you have your fingers around the throat of the child when it died? A. Could not say that I did.

Q. How long did the child live after you took your fingers from its throat? A. Don't know when it died; didn't know whether it died in her hands; don't know whether she said so in writing.

Being closely pressed by the Attorney General as to whether she wrote certain passages in a letter which he read, she persisted in saying that she would not say that she did and would not say that she did not. Another letter was handed to her, which she said was written to her by a gentleman, but something had been added to it since it went from her possession. She declined to say who was the writer.

The cross-examination of the prisoner continued this afternoon, occupying two hours. She was closely questioned as to the interview in October of last year, where, the prisoner says, the promise of marriage was renewed, and the visit to Boston in November, where she was sent by Dr. Baker. She testified that she did not apply to Miss Burnell for work and did not return because she could not get work; came back by way of Bath; wrote from there to a young lady. A letter was shown witness, which she admitted was written by her. She was closely questioned as to the succeeding interviews with Dr. Baker up to the time of the murder, but did not remember. With reference to many inquiries as to the particulars of these interviews, she gave the incidents of his visit on the night of the murder substantially as in her direct testimony. Did not feel for the dootor wenn she heard the sound of the firearms; did not hear him when he got up; he always spoke to her before when he went away; screamed when she heard the sound of the firearms; did not hear him when he room; her relations with Dr. Baker had no enemies; did not

Alexander Spear was called, and answered a lew inquiries.

Mr. A. P. Gould was called and testified:—That a suit was brought in behalf of the prisoner for breach of promise of marriage against Dr. Baker, in the spring of 1868, in his office, returnable to the September term; but before the term Dr. Baker came in with a written discharge of the writ, signed by Miss Mink.

A witness who was wanted being absent, at a quarter-past four o'clock the case was adjourned till Monday morning.

A UTE DELEGATION.

The Great Father to be Treated to Another Disquisition From the "Noble Red Man."

St. Louis, Oct. 11, 1873.

A delegation of the Ute Indians, in charge of Charles Adams, the agent of the tribe at Los Pinos, Col., has arrived here en route to Washington, whither they go to consult with the government authorities in relation to the recent cession of 4,000,000 acres of their reservation to the United States, and the establishment of a new military post about 100 miles west of Fort Garland, where the annuities can be more easily and expeditionaly distributed.

PATAL RESULT OF RECKLESS DRIVING

Mr. Albert Polhemus, a well known Williamsburg livery stable proprietor, met with an accident that will probably result in his death. He was driving up South Pourth street with his son in driving up South Pourth street with his son in a one-horse phaeton, when a grocery wagon, driven at a furious rate, struck one of the wheels of his vehicle and broke it off. Mr. Polhemus' horse becoming frightened ran away and threw him and his son violently to the sidewalk. As he was failing his head struck a lamp post and he was rendered insensible. His son, however, escaped with slight injuries. On being taken to his home Mr. Polhemus was found to be suffering from compression of the brain, and aithough he became partially conscious last evening it is loared that he will not entirely recover.